

the Chicago Health Bulletin says in part: "The anti-spitting ordinance is on the statute books, and every little while the people are reminded that the law is alive by newspaper stories of arrest and fine of individuals for expectorating on the sidewalks. But citizens go right on spitting, perhaps a little more warily, lest Bluecoat and Brass Buttons spy upon them.

"It is the male population that is chiefly at fault." Cigars and cigarettes are largely to blame for this. The seven pounds of tobacco per capita which Americans consume annually in smokes, chews and snuffs, stimulates the flow of barrels and barrels of male saliva and mucus, which, mixed with the juice of the weed, is not good to swallow. The ubiquitous cuspidor is evidence of this; but unfortunately the spittoon is stationary, while the impulse to spit is on the move and acts mostly between spittoons."

That's good stuff! If you must spit, spit in the street at least. That reminds us of a well-known sign which reads: "If you spit on your floor at home, spit here." That would apply nicely to our sidewalks.

Harry Herwitz, secretary to Ald. Merriam, is touring Estes park, Colorado, with his bride, Julia Willits Lewis. Reports that the affair was an elopement were corrected today by announcement from the bride's parents that the marriage took place Sept. 16 in Denver.

The youngsters about Chicago are looking forward to winter as is indicated by the following letter received by The Day Book:

Dear Editor: Are the children of Chicago going to have places to skate this winter? My friends and I have been hoping that somebody would start something that would result in open lots, parks and all such places being flooded by the fire dep't. I think that skating rinks are a good

thing generally for a neighborhood. They keep young and old together and incidentally keep a good many young boys off the streets at night. I sure hope we get rinks this winter. Yours truly—Roy Buckingham.

PURITAN COLLARS; CUFFS, TOO



By Betty Brown

The Puritan collar in delicately tinted batiste or linen transforms a prim tailored suit into a garment of Sunday-go-to-meeting smartness.

There are deep cuffs to match these cape-like collars.

EQUAL RIGHTS

If a woman went down town with a cigaret in her mouth, stood around on the corners and squirted tobacco juice all over everything, swore every other breath, used foul language and swaggared around, she would soon be arrested. But a man can do it and get away with it. Why?—Stuart (Va.) Enterprise.